

Stanton paused for a moment, dumb, then turned on his beel and went out. He was so stunned and bitterly an-pered that little red flecks danced be-lore his vision. Floyd had lied to him. systematically deceived him; in order to escape from his too pressing friend-ship, no doubt. He remembered that the mechanician had always shrunk the mechanician had always shrunk from his personal advances and only yielded to them under compulsion. Now he understood the letter which he had received the previous night from Green, and Mr. Balley's confused linewer to his question about Floyd. He had been put off to be assumed by Jessica, until Floyd was again ready to use him in the plans for the Comet lactery. Jessical Stanton stopped short in the dark hell. Had Jessica also deceived him? Was she too playalso deceived him? Was she too playing a part in order to keep him in a good numer? He struck his deached hand violently against the wall beside

"Whee's that?" eried the affrighted Mr. Green, within the room. "Who-"
"I ren against the wall, in the dark," Starten called, his votes a little house, but evenly controlled. "Good night."

"Good night. We'll fix things all right, Stanton; you take a good sleep."
"I shall," promised the driver. He did not.

At seven o'clock, the next morning, Mr. Green burst into the hotel diningroom where Stanton was at breakfast.

"He's got them! They're coming," rejoiced maniacally. "The car wasn't at Brighton, but he located it ten miles farther over, on a siding. And he raised such a disturbance around the express people's ears that they unloaded the tires then and there, rushed out two motor trucks to cart them across to us. They'll be here by eight and the race starts at nine. I have been up all night—an hour ago it looked as if you would have to be withdrawn from the contest for lack of a few sets of rubber tires. That fool tire company!" He wiped his forehead. "Don't you want to come out to the course, after you finish here? Floyd is due on the train which arrives in fifteen minutes, if he isn't smothered by the crowd. I never saw such a mob of people; they have been coming since dawn; all night, in

at, and they're still coming."
"Yes," acquiseced the other un-notionally. His dark face gave an black eyes held steel glints. "Well," the assistant manager re

sumed, and paused. The pompadoured waitress was leaning between them, placing a tea-pot on the table.

"Chocolate, sir," she g'ggled. Stauton pushed back his chair, then checked himself as sharply.

away from before him.

The movement was not violent, but there was in it so much poorly restrained force that the china vessel shattered upon striking the table and all the fragrant brown liquid ran over the white cloth. The girl exclaimed in dismay, Mr. Green stared; Stant only dropped a dollar-bill beside i plate and rose to go. "I am ready," he signified.

"I am ready," be signified.

The Mercury camp was a scene of animated preparation, twenty minutes later, when Floyd emerged from the dense press of arriving spectators and gained the inclosure. The assistant manager almost received him in his arms, the rest of the force clustered around. Gay, blithe, triumphant, Floyd accepted the general congratulations.

"Yes, I got them," he laughed, answering first one and then another, "No, I'm not tired, I slept both ways in the train. I did have breakfast, thanks, Jamaios. I've got my racing thes on, Mr. Green; I dressed at hotel before coming here. Where Stanton? Oh—" as the group cop-led to show the man standing be-



witnesses was more impressive that any outcry, the stillness spoke. Floyd's outstretched hand fell by his side and be slowly paled, all the laughter wiped

from his face

"I am ready for work," he gravely reported, after a brief pause. "When

you want me, send for me, please."
"Very well," came the chilling reply.
It was an hour before the actual
start. There was sufficient to be done to keep every one occupied, especially after the trucks loaded with tires came to the camp. Mr. Green, still purple with indignation, contrived to retain Floyd with him and away from Stanton.

"There wouldn't be any racing from here, if it wasn't for you," he de-clared, once.
"I'm awfully bright," Floyd agreed.

but he did not smile.

The machines were preparing to go to their stations for the start, Stanton was in his seat at the wheel, when Floyd came over, and leaning against the car, looked up into the driver's

"What have I done?" he asked sim-

Both men were still unmasked, their privacy of speech was secured by the uproar around them. Stanton looked grimly back.

"Lied to me. You were not kept away from New York by work with Green, or any other work, for the last two weeks."

A tinge of scarlet streaked Floyd's

pallor, he bent his head.
"Yes, I lied to you," he admitted.
Stanton's gauntleted hand closed on

"There was no beed. Your time wa your own, Floyd; I claimed no control over you. Idon't know why you did it, to be rid of me for a while, I suppose, but the reason doesn't matter. Last night I thought a good many wild things about you, and your sister, but this morning I've got my wild state. this morning I've got my grip again.
No doubt you had all you could stand
of me, I'm not precisely lovable and
I would have understood if you had
just told me so. But I will have no
friend I can't trust all the way. Get

in-we will finish this race, and part." Floyd raised his bead and gave to the stern scrutiny his candid gray

"Stanton, trust me all the way now." be appealed. "Can you do that? Can you take my word that your friendship to the only thing in the world I want? If I deceived you, it was so I could be here to race with you to-day. I will tell you afterward, I can't now."

"You mean—" Floyd held out his hand

"I've got everything badly mixed up. but it's clean to offer you, Stanton." As swiftly impulsive as his condem-

best to give the clasp.
"All right," be said curtly. "Get in;

From his place beside Stanton, loyd turned a face of incarnate sunshine to the assistant manager, a face oth that all who saw drew breath

We're ready," his lilting tones as-

sured. "Don't worry."
Stanton laughed with him, fastening on the mask, and sent the Mercury rolling forward. The world was right

once more, and life same.

It was an enquisite morning; windless, cool, with happy little effects of
snowy cloud against a cobalt-blue
sky. The October six was a summerdistilled cordial, an othercal intoxicant. The recers had no time to nolies it may the effect was there. The

ly, his narrowed eyes unswerving from the line of course ahead. Heeding the advice, he did take the turns more

The precaution was justified. On the most dreaded angle of the course came the well-known explosion, im-mediately followed by a second from the opposite wheel, the Mercury top-pled perilously.

Floyd was leaning over the back, un-

strapping the extra tires, before Stanton had brought the car to a standstill. The two men were out on the ground together, dragging forth tools. Ringed about by pushing, exclaiming speciators, they worked with quick precision. wasting no time in speech. Dust-wrapped, two big cars sped by them, the red one hanging doggedly at the flank of the white.

"George thinks he's winnin'," lisped Floyd mockingly. "But he lan't goin'

Stanton was on his feet again. "In with the tools," he directed,

with brevity.

But the blue-black eyes and gray exchanged one smiling glance before

the Mercury aprang forward.

The race began its third hour, as Stanton started out to regain his lost Dilley's forged signature .--- A lead. It was noon, a dazzling, breath-less noon of asure and gold. Down past the grand-stand with its heaving expanse of color and movement they wept again, the joyous applause coming to them across the roar of their own motor, and on between the walls of people into the quieter back stretch in pursuit of their rivals.

There was a bridge, back there, across a shallow running brook shut in by a strip of autumn-tinted woodland. "Car ahead!" Floyd cried suddenly. as they rushed around a curve and bore down on the crossing. "Look out

In the center of the bridge was a celling, staggering car, coming to a halt and striving to maintain its equi-librium meanwhile. The chain had broken loose, its driver afterward explained, and was lashing the undermechanism to acrap metal. Seeing too lows nearly twenty yea a late to stop his own machine, Stanton took the only chance of saving any of the four lives and tried to twist past the other car on the narrow bridge. Only a master-driver would have attempted the feat; Stanton carried it in his yard. The tree is about to the verge of success. They were the only one in town that is to the was side, passing, when the edge of bearing peaches this year. It that Electric Bitters is a most the wooden bridge gave way under the was somewhat protected during fective blood purifier. Is an ex double strain. There was the rip of the winter by its location behind cellent remedy for exami, tetter, the winter by its location behind cellent remedy for exami, tetter, the winter by its location behind cellent remedy for examinations. outside wheels crushed through the flooring, a shuddering lurch.

"Jump!" Stanton shouted his vain ommand to Floyd, as they went down. The cool water lapped around his



A Linen-Clad Nurse Steed Beelde Him.

"All right," he said curtly. Get in:
I ought to have given you a chance."
And as the other obeyed: "I didn't mean to meet you as I did, an hour ago, mybew; it elipped me."
"They're signaling," warned Mr. Slowly, with infinite effort, Stanton Green, hurrying over. "Are you ready? Green, hurrying over. "Are you ready? Both of you?" see; that was the imperious cry of brain and heart, to see. It seemed to gone of the bridge, yet he knew the time could be but moments, since the ambulance had not come and he was still here.

His vision was clearing. Yes; there, half in the dainty brook, half on the green bank, lay the heap of bent and broken metal that had been the Mercury racing car. And beside

When he drove back the faintness when he drove back the raintness that blackened the bright noon. Stanton began to drag his pain-racked body toward what lay beside the Morcury. Movement hurt, hurt unbearably, yet was a less angulah than

gone, one hand was flung out, palm up-ward, and the torn sleeve left bare the alim arm crossed by the signar scar gained at Lowell. He looked very young and strangely grave, as the sun-light and tree-shadows flickered back and forth across his colorious face and shiring breams waves of hair.

(13 be Quatinued.)



FROM

Robert L. Hall, a farm hand who had been in the employ of James M. Godman for about a week, d'sappeared Wednerday of last week, tak ng with him Mr. Godman's black r'd'ng mare and leaving behind him severa' forged checks upon which he had obtain ed money. He had been work no for George Masters of the lower bottom for about two months before he was employed by Mr. God man, and it was on Masters and Sylvester Dilley, also of the lower bottom, that the checks w re drawn. A check for \$20 had Masters' name and one for \$10 bore tenant house of R W. E:v'n's place near Sal'ne Point, occ p'ed by James Harvey, was destroyed by fire Sunday morning between 10 and 11 o'clock. The hors; was a one-story frame structure of three or four rooms. None of the family was at home at the time of fire and it's origin is a mystery Owing to the difficulties t at Harvey has had over h's tenancy of the farm, various ram rs have gained currency that the was of incendiary origin, but no May the aliver anniversary also information of a reliable nature be followed by the golden.—Miscan be had --- L L. Hurris of souri Thaibote. Shenandonh, Ia., -air ved Fr'day for a voit with his father Sichhen Harr.s in the Sharon neighborhood. He has been I'ving in

P. G. Sullivan presented editor a couple of nice r ipe peaches Tuesday morn'ng that he had just picked from a tree

discover the peaches until Saturning sores. It stimu'ates liver kid day. There were about two down neys and bowels, e pels po'sor; on the tree .-- Born, to Mr. and th lps digestion, buids up th Mrs W lliam W. Brame at the strength. Price 50 cen s. Satis' d Miami Wednesday, August 21, 1912,

a daughter.-News

Repels Attack of Death.

by Stillman Green, Malachite, Col, Madie Thompson, of Marshel', Mr. "They told me I would die with and Mrs Floyd Re'man, Mr. and consumption. It was up to m. Mrs. C. W. Thompson, M'sses Lutoday I am working and believe I Marshall.-Rust'er. ewe my life to this great throat and lung cure that has cheated the grave of another victim." Its To Mothers -- and Others | keep up schools and colleges, the churches and other public enterfol'y to saffer with coughs, colds You can use Bucklen's Arnica ! I prises or other throat and lung troubles ve to cure children of eczems, ras now. Take the cure that's safest, es. tetter, chafings, scaly and crust would have very poor excuses of Price 59 cents and \$1.00. Trial bot- ed humors, as well as their acci- county papers. Their advertisetle free at P. H. Franklins,

Konneth Summers, son of Machinist Carl Summers, who with his father and mother lives at the Hotel Parks fell from a coa' house loft yesterday and broke h's left arm near the wrist joint .--- At the meeting of the school board s: Friday evening, September 9 was decided on as the opening date fort he Slater schools. The ollowing assignment of teachers has been announced, grade school. M as Helen Wa''s firs grade Miss Alke Howard, second grade; Miss cie Turk, third grade; Miss Will e Quisenberry, fourth grade; Miss Bee O'Hearn fifth grade; Miss Olive Pemberton, sixth grade; Miss Vivien Edwards, seventh grade; Grover Hatf'eld, eighth grade and principal. High school sup rintendent, A. C. Gwinn; Principal and Science, R. J. Shirley, Latin and German, Miss Pea | Rheades Mathamat es Miss Georgia Rojo!on; History, M'-- Inuise Field; English, Miss Norma Hastings. -

Nineteen Miles a Second

hout a jar, shock or i't tu bane the awf il speed of our ear's hrough space. We wender at such do those who take Dr. King's No s. L'fe Pil a No griping, no distre a just thorough work that bring good health and I'me feelings. 25 at P. H. Frankl'n.

SWEET SPRINGS

Mr. and Mre Henry Weber we given a pleasant surprise on Wed-needay, it being their 53th wed-ding anniversary. Led by Rev. Beenthel, the relatives appeared quite unexpectedly. Rev. Begn-thal made some touch by remarks, and the couple or rescot their sp-

Begins Monday, September 9th, and Lasts Seven Selling Days. Practically all Merchandise in the Store, Regardless

ANNIVERSARY

of newness, priced at 10 to 50% below regular. The Most Important Mercantile Event for Years.

SEVENTEENTH

Come to Kansas City at Our Expense!

The Jones Store Co. will refund you the price of your railroad fare on the basis one mile, round trip, for each dollar expenditure. For instance, visit Kansas City and purchase here during this 17th Anniversary Sale to the extent of twenty-five dollars and we'll refund your fare both ways for twenty-five miles.

Order Goods by Mail if You Cannot Come!
Expert shoppers fill your orders with the same care you would exercise were you to purchase in person. Look for a two page ad, in The Karsas City Star Sept. 8th.

IMPORTANT—On all mail orders amounting to \$5.00 or more, we pay the expense of delivery within a radius of 200 miles.

THE JONES STORE @

Kansas City's Profit-Sharing Store.

n eviation of the thoughtful compli ment of the visitors. The guests brought a good supply of eatables and a splendid feast was enjoyed.

Glorious News

comes from Dr. J. T.Cur iss, Dwight Kan. He writes: "I not only hars cured bad cases of eczema in my patients with Electric Bi ters, bu also cured myse'l by them of th same disease. I feel sure they wi benefit any case of e zema.' This shows what thousands have p ov I don't blame anyone for look ng out It that Electric Bitters is a most ef- for "No. 1." but we honestly besplintering planks, as the Mercury's the house. Mr. Sullivan did not sait rheum, ulcers, boils and run- ner. By spending your money neys and bowels, e pels po sor, turns to you indirectly. We can

SLATER

M'ss Denie Maneke en'e tuined a number of her friends last Mon Tive years ago two doctors toll day evening in honor of her cousme I had only two years to live." in, Miss Lew'n Disney, of Ok'a-This startling statement was mad homa. Those present being Miss then to try the best lung medici. s :le and Virginia Brown Mesers and I began to the Dr. King's New Henry Faulkner, Glenn Briggs Pro Discovery. It was wel. I did , for Prewitt and Claude Marksbury of

den'al injuries -ca's, burns, brui a ments, while very inte e t'ng, a'so es etc., with perfect sefety. Noth- help provide you with cheap news ing e's; hea's so quickly. For be 's The subscription money pays for ulcers old, running or fever sores only about one-third of the cost or p'les it has no equal. 25c at P of a county paper, the advertis-H. Frankling.

NELSON

E. T. Ault was called to Waverly Monday to see his brother, Leonard, who was qu'te sick Mr. Ault sent word to F.B. Ault of this city to come as his broth was quite low. He died Tuesday. His death was due to an accident which happened this spr'ng .- Record.

Does It Pay

Montgomery, Ward and Co. of Chicago, last week sent nearly a wagon load of catalogues to Marshall. The express alone was almost \$30. The cost of publishing the catalogues runs into figures that would be hard to rea'ize. If the entire county was covered as thoroughly as Marshall this big mail order firm will have to take \$50,000 out of Saline this fall and

winter in order not to lose.

Judging from the profits made by the concern it no doabt pays and means four times this much will be sent away from here. We lieve it is a serious mistake to send this money away in this man with our merchants much of it rename some reasons:

1 Trading at home means a good home of Mrs. Victoria Audsley in tion guaranteed by P. H. Frank! town and good stores where you can buy as well as in a big city, And many of your purchases require personal buying.

2 It means you have friends when you need them worst. C edit also when you have a poor

3 The business men are liberal and contribute in many ways to your comforts and pleasures. good town affords good amusements. It is a social centre and place of meeting for protection or discussion.

A good city means big investments and this helps pay taxes

Without the merchants you ing pays another third. The last third remains unpaid unless the paper secures suff cient legal advertisements and job work.

Took all the Blue Ribbons.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Evans, who attended the Binceton Fair last week came home with eleven first premiums, won by their fine horse Hallie Neal.

Everybody's doin' it. WHAT? Going to the

ILLINOIS STATE FAIR

Opens Oct. 4, Closes Oct 12

LOW RATES AND SPECIAL TRAINS TO AND FROM

SPRINGFIELD

CHICAGO & ALON "The Only Way" to "The Only Fair"

This Year's Fair will be the very best Pair ever held. attractions for exceed any previous years. Monoplane and It Flights. Mile. Garcia of Havana, Cuba. rides down an aplane in an Automobile, and turns a triple somersault. Ascensions with Parachute Drop. Motorcycle and Automasses, and hundreds of other attractions, all in addition to the meane exhibit of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry.

The Chicago & Alton will make very low rates to Springfield from all sections of its line in Illinois with liberal limits. You can't afford to miss this year's State Fair.

or rates, time of trains and other information consult O. E. HAW-THORNE, Ticket Agent, Marshall, Mo.